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BALCONY SQUARE scarborough college

Thursday March 1, 1973

The New Wing

--- No Changes

john kingsley

It is very sad that the daughter building of Scarborough College automatically rejects some of her suitors just because they come to her in wheelchairs. It is also very sad even pathetic that she will be permitted to continue to tease this minority, because instead of sincere and constructive efforts to correct its inadequacies, society will do no more than offer condesension and feeble attempts at sympathy.

The response to my article (February8th) from the individual members of the faculty, the staff and the other students was overwhelming. But, the outcome of the discussion with the Principal that resulted from this article seemed somewhat less than hopeful. David Onley (Pres of the SCSC) and myself were to meet Principal Campbell in his office to attempt, I thought, to find possible solutions to the problems posed by the new building, for handicapped students.

I admit that through my own fault I was late for the appointment and I will not attempt to justify or excuse this but from what the Principal told me had been discussed and from what was discussed while I was there, I have a feeling that the conclusions reached would have been the same whether I had been there on time or not there at all.

Mr. Onley suggested that a ramp be built on the exterior of the building to at least allow access to the Pub/Coffee Shop. Mr. Campbell discarded this idea on the grounds that such a ramp would be too steep for a person in a wheelchair to ascend without assistance. Since help would still be required it wauldn't be any better than the stairs, therefore the stairs would remain. It does however make a difference to whoever is giving assistance whether it is only necessary to push the wheelchair up an incline or lift it up steps. Mr. Onley also suggested leaving alternate wheelchairs on the inaccesible levels. Thus a person in a wheelchair who could transfer from one wheelchair to another and somehow could manage the flight of stairs in between them could use the facilities if that level.

The Principal accepted this proposal on a trial basis and provided the wheelchair isn't stolen as my own was, a couple of weeks ago - it might work for me. There are however people at this College who cannot perform the death-defying feat of going up and down stairs by themselves. This is even a dangerous inconvenience for me. If it wasn't I probably wouldn't have objected to the building in the first place.

Although the Principal thanked me for pointing out the flaws in the new building; and even if, as he said, the College didn't get to see the final plans and in spite of his warm smile and friendly handshake, I got the distinct impression that he was patting me on the head and saying that's the way the cookie crumbles. So despite all my hopes, wishes and prayers it appears there won't be any real change in the accessibility of the new building.

The Future

SCIENCE OPEN HOUSE

Thursday March 1st

Another famous pub night friends, so don't miss it or you might regret it. I'm not sure but I guess there will be some form of entertainment, besides the strange people drinking at the tables. Remember the pub is open from 3:00 pm to 12:00 midnight and beer is only 40¢.

Monday to Friday

Monday to Friday every day this week and every other week the COFFEE SHOP is open from 10:00am to 10:00 pm for your patronage. There are chips, cakes, pop coffee and a new feature TEA, available for your tastes so come on up and buy something. It is in the same room that the pub is on Thursday nights.

Friday March 2nd

Tonight it's CINESCAR's last movie of the year, LITTLE BIG MAN starring Dustin Hoffman. As the ads say "Either the most neglected hero in history or a liar of insane proportion." It will be shown in room S-319 at 1:30 pm and 8:00 pm and admission is only 50¢. As well that great Canadian Indian Chief Dan George is in the film that began his career. There might be a folk singer in the coffee shop afterwards but I'm not sure.

Dear students,

The Science Division of Scarborough College is presenting its 2nd Open House - a much expanded version of 1971's. It will now include the Physical Sciences as well as the Life Sciences.

Undergraduate teaching, lab demonstrations. special exhibits and research lab tours will be provided, prepared and presented by graduate and undergraduate students in biology, psychology, astronomy, chemistry and physics.

This is a great chance for artsies to see how the other half lives. This exhibit has been set up for anyone to enjoy & understand even with meagre knowledge of how the world turns.

Students, neighbours and friends are all invited to attend March 3rd (1pm-9pm) or March 4 (1pm-5pm). Whether you're interested in the circulatory system of an Armadillo or a walking snake, or even a laser beam, which when you put your hand through it has no effect but melts your friend as he follows suit, you will be lightly and gaily entertained by a weekend of science, so come one and all to our 2nd Annual Science Open House.

A Paid Announcement

from

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Yes and that's just a sampling!

You too may subscribe and if you act immediately you can receive in addition to your subscription, a handsomely bound copy of the original edition of "My Life in Power" the gripping political memoirs of David C. Onley as well as a free Crappus Corners hockey crest and a picture of Paul Corby and Groucho Marx in a compromising position!

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"The Art of the Impossible"

Greetings fellow-Canadians!

To Abraham Rotstein the above opening statement would mean the conversion of a bland existential citizen to a vibrant Canadian nationalist. To Walter Gordon or Edward Goodman it would indicate another adherant to the Committee for an Independent Canada. To Pierre Berton and Farley Mowat it would bring further hope towards conservation of the sacred Canadian whale, and to Pierre Trudeau it would mean another half-hearted reconciliation attempt between French and English Canada.

But for a lowly student of political science, it is simply an obviously successful eye-catcher to begin his career as a political columnist for Balcony Square. This column is not intended to impress the numerous astute political analysists who hallow the halls of our campus, but rather to translate the public affairs of the week to those who neither rise early enough to be bored by the Globe or are frustrated at reading the ultra-conservative viewpoint which Lubor Zink expounds in the Sun.

Canadian politics have been described as "the art of the possible." In other words they represent a consensual brand of decision-making where compromise is the key word. In contrast to the practice of Canadian politics, I should like to suggest the term "the art of the impossible" denoting the understanding of Canadian politics. Whereas anything is possible in the art of our political process, no person can possibly fully understand the underlying complexities of it.

Without devoting a great deal of time to specific issues and events in this particular article, I'd like to use my limited space to an exposition of the necessity of you becoming involved, or at least interested in Canadian politics.

The Rt. Hon. John Diefenbaker was very emphatic (as usual) in stating that if one is going to win the world heavyweight championship, then one cannot do so by sitting in box seats. That individual must get involved. He must participate! Carrying an analogy over to the political realm, he stated that we as citizens, in order to be influential in the process whereby the laws of the land are made, must be prepared to participate, at least to the point of casting our vote on election days. Consequently, just as all human rights depend on our ability to maturely exercise actions which those rights represent, so our right to criticize the Parliamentary policy-makers derives solely from our will to beinvolved in the defending of our political viewpoints and convictions.

Unfortunately too many of us do not have political viewpoints. We criticize Trudeau for causing inflation and unemployment when we don't even know the facts. We criticize Robert Stanfield because he is not a great orator. We criticize David Lewis for watering down his socialist principles and we criticize Real Caouette for criticizing too much. But in effect we are being apolitical. We have no viable alternative suggestions so we criticize to cover up our ignorance or to be part of the intellectual elite, some of whose members make a living at being political gossips.

Before I become further entangled in this web of criticism myself, I should like to make a positive suggestion to you. Take an interest in politics --- if not actively --- at least passively by dealving into the pages of one of our fine Toronto newspapers, or by watching the CBC 11 o'clock news. If nothing else at least by following this column week by week as it propogates the truths (and/or lies) of our great Canadian democracy.

Next week --- a comparative profile of two of Canada's most colourful political headliners, Pierre Trudeau and John Diefenbaker.

eric tappenden

PHOTOGRAPHERS
UNITE!

in Room R3212

4:00 pm

Thursday March 1st

STAMP CORNER

ron anderson

I have just read a book that should be in every serious stamp collector's l library and read by all stamp collectors: Fun and Profit in Stamp Collecting by Herman Herst Jr., New York's leading stamp dealer. It is published by Duell, Sloan & Pierce, New York (1962). The book is available in the Highland Creek Public Library. To give you an idea of the contents of the book here are some of the chapter titles: Cheap Stamps Never Become Rare, Demand is a More Important Factor than Supply, Condition is a Factor only in Relation to Value, There is no substitute for Knowledge, Rarity alone Does Not Make Value, Don't be a Slave to the Catalogue.There is also included a Market Guide that indicates good areas to collect if you want to make profits in your hobby or if your budget is limited and collecting for it's own sake is your motive for collecting.

As the title suggests, the book is aimed towrads persons who collect stamps as an investment and others can profit as well. When you read the book be prepared to have your ideas about stamp collectors and stamp collecting severely altered. Also expect to find out that the money you have spent as an"investment" may be lost or irretriveable. A very good book.

I just received some U.S. First Day Covers in the mail: the 8¢ Rise of the Spirit of I dependence. I have four for sale at 25¢ each (each cover has two of the stamps). The day of issue was Feb16/73 1973. If you want one leave your name and number at the Balcony Square office.

Keep those cards and letters coming in!!

The Hump

I wish to make a plea to the Council with regards to what I call "The Hump." This unusually large mound of earth sits opposite to the Humanities Wing and acts as a barrier to the parking lot. I know not why it is there. Last year (fall '72) somebody tried to enhance this mound with - presumably a modern man made of heavy iron. Unfortunately students could or would not resist toppling delightfully this absurd modernistic figure. But more to the point, Why is this "hump" there? Has it something to do with archaeology? Or was it the forgetful architect who deliberately designed (?) this mound thinking primarily of a pleasant climatic conditions where students would roam about the campus without fear of heavy rains, sleet, snow and cutting gales. Moreover to some this mound seems to present a "mental barrier"; for the students can not see where they are going but must travel in circles. Any psychological comments are welcome but perhaps the psychiatrist will say- as many students do- don't want around if you can walk over and thus directly to your destination.

(Part II : Next week)

Crappus Defeated

Well folks you heard it right, Crappus was finally defeated on Sunday night past. Under the stirring leadership of David TOOMBS THE OPPOSITION AIDED BY Hynes and Garbage Bag defeated the crew from Crappus. For the all stars Captain China, Paul and rookie John played good games but the regulars were poor. The series will renew next Sunday when the normal victors should conquer.
NOTES: H.V. played poorly for the all stars adding support to the rumour that a man from London Ont. won $1,000 in the lottery by holding the only ticket that said Crappus would lose. Below are up to date league standings:

Team	W	L	T	Pts.
Herschel Hustlers	40	2	8	98
Sarratoga Slapshots	35	8	7	77
Flin Flon Flying Fishermen and Tabernacle Choir	33	10	7	73
Horne Payne & Oba Snowflakes	30	12	8	68
Teeswater Turtles	26	12	12	66
Bolsover Bullets	24	16	10	58

(cont. from Pg. 4)

of Poco. A sound which Christopher Kearney terms "funky rock & roll."

The second set established their musical excellence with help from songs like "Country Lady" and "Rocking Chair Ride." Onderisin reached his peak in the final song of that set reverberrting his guitar licks off the stone walls of the Meeting Place. Kearney did not hesitate to return to the stage for an encore number, possibly the hardest earned of his career. Judging from the loud applause coming from such a small audience, including the resident dope fiends who were well represented, Christopher Kearney and Pemmican exhibited a well-established but sadly absent quality to the art of performance: they play their damndest for anyone willing to listen.

john bullen

Coming Up

This column is back after a long time out of print with lots of news on what is happening around the city. First of all the paper is looking for an entertainment editor who can do some of this stuff for me and perhaps keep an eye on upcoming events.

This week at the Riverboat is VALDY, a folk singer from Vancouver . . . Coming up on March 14th SAC is presenting at Convocation Hall JESSE WINCHESTER. The tickets are $1.50 for students and $2.50 for outsiders with no reserved seats. On the 18th of March KENNY LOGGINS & JIM MESSINA will be doing 2 shows at Massey Hall. Phone them for more information. . . a Corby favourite B.B.KING will be at Massey Hall on April 2nd, while RANDY NEWMAN will be at the same place on Friday April 6th . . . PAUL WILLIAMS will be at the Colonial from April 2nd. to the 7th.

In theatre news BRUSSEL SPROUTS by Larry Kardish will be at the Central Library Theatre from this past Tuesday, for a four-week run. . . Also the Factory Lab Theatre would like it to be known that they are holding a PLAYWRIGHT's WORKSHOP every Wed. & Thurs. night at 8:00 pm in the Palmerston Library, Bloor and Palmerston. It's free and for more info. call 921-5989. The Theatre also needs staff in the form of a Technical Director, Stage Manager and production assistants, also some part-time and volunteer help. Call them at 921-5989 and ask for Ken, Eric or Ralph. . . At the St. Lawrence Theatre Euripides' play ELECTRA opened on Tuesday night and will play Tuesdays through Saturdays at 8:30 pm until March 24th.

I think that that's about all the news there is this week but I might have a few last minute notes to add.

SOCIAL PAGE

Planning a Party

by captain china

Folks they say every day is party day, and if your parties don't seem to move anymore, why not find out how Steve the Glove beats those "blah" parties. Social gatherings at the H.Q. of Steve & the Belleville Boys never have the same connotations for two different people, or at two different times. Glove and the boys give all they've got and then some whenever they have a bash - it's that extra something that sets the Glove's gatherings off from the blasé.

Glove realizes that music is the key to a successful party and being a radio star, music is no problem to the Glove. In choosing the right type of music, however one does encounter the occasional problem - like finding your roommate has taken all your favourites to another party and left you with his collection of Wayne Newton and Jim Nabors albums along with a few George Formby discs. Although relatively infrequent, the Glove sometimes develops the "nervous bundles of wows" syndrome. The genesis of the syndrome is as follows: the host casually approaches his albums, confident in his mind about the music he will choose, only to find, when flipping through the stack, one fantastic album after another - to which he exclaims, "Oh wow (flip), Oh wow (flip), OH WOW (flip) etc. After exhausting the alternatives (and himself) he proceeds to scan the stack again, his brain completely boggled and blown by this time. At this stage Glove is usually led away to his room babbling like a brook. Following his recovery from the "wows" Steve faithfully emerges from his "womb" in time to throw out the first toke. This he does by first wetting and lighting the object to be toked then he tokes once normally and hands you the roach. The Glove's a thoughtful host in that respect. He never gives you "No stems, no seeds that you don't need".

The Glove also makes sure his guests are all compatable and makes strenuous efforts to screen applicants to his gatherings to be certain they reach his own low standards. He finds the magical number 7± 2 to be an adequate sample for his fêtes. Regulars are indispensible for a successful party.

Next you'll need a place to put this far-out crowd. Steve finds he obtains his optimal results with a hi-rise unit with a good view of scenic 43 div. H.Q.

Refreshments come next and when the gang gets the munchies, these favourites will shut them up: Dehydrated macarroni & cheese, cold broccoli with Hollandaise sauce, Glove salad and some of Clyde's world renowned fruit cocktail to round off the buffet. Optional organic nourishment helped the health food freaks to feel at ease. Glove also provided for the non-vegetarians, serving heaping ashtrays of his famous roaches, specially prepared (petits roaches fumés, he calls them). following the intake of the offered fare, hosts and guests spend the evening quietly exchanging trivia, inside jokes and all share in Glove's pararoid imaginings.

A quiet after dinner smoke is enjoyed by all, and often, after having eaten every lock, stock and bagel in Glove's place of residence (Toronto branch) we head off to the all night donut hole (Country Style Donuts, Kingston Road & Markham) and imagine we're in Belleville at Timmy's (see last issue) and we're truck drivers for the TWEED EXPRESS TRUCKING FIRM. We do two takes of the TUMS commercial, run through the shredded wheat ad, do the Dristan "bus driver" commercial, then leave and head for home.

(At this point the report of the famous Balcony Square cub reporter Captain China lapses into unknown etchings which I am unable to reveal to the general public at this date. ed.)

On the morning after the night before the Captain was heard to to say I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday. (Kris Kristofferson -ed.)

In this corner

larry sadler

(Folks welcome back to part 2 of this tale. If you missed part 1 last week, too bad. ed.)

For instance Kissinger loves to quote the constitution's freedom of speech and of the press clause whenever Spiro Agnew attempts to read the New York Times. And many will remember I'm sure, the time he substituted Richard Nixon's pipe tobacco for dried cow dung. What a card! So as fate would have it these two men met over an artificial mahogony table in Paris to discuss peace.

The discussions dragged on for months with neither side gaining nor giving ground, breaking off several times with no end in sight. However one day while engaged in their usual game of bantering Kissinger happened to mention that John Wayne would be at the President's Inauguration. When the Doc heard this he became quite ecstatic. Henry seeing his chance decided to have some fun. He proposed that in exchange for a Duke autograph he and the Doc would decide the fate of the Peace Talks by playing a Canasta tournament.

The game was tense with the best of seven series lasting from October to January. After the first hand began, Kissinger decided it would be best to fly home to consult with that great canasta champion Richard Nixon. Rich thought the hand was so good that he encouraged Henry to announce that "Peace was in this hand". Yet as we all know Henry lost that hand, despite the President"s advise.

The game quickly changed however when the Doc's lucky gold studded cowboy boots were lost. Henry quickly pounced on his prey and took him 4-3. (Well Henry is not that good a player) And so when the President was called upon to announce the news of the truce what higher tribute could be given to Henry than to shuffle his notes on camera.

The game over, the autograph given and peace obtained, the world may now rest more easily. At least that's the way history is recorded in this corner.

christopher kearney

Last Friday night in the Meeting Place Christopher Kearney and Pemmican salvaged what might have been a local musical disaster. Due to a rushed publicity campaign and an even less publicized singer, only a few dozen people turned out to hear the concert. The general lack of enthusiasm in the audience was seemingly shared by the performers in the first couple of tiring numbers. Midway through the first set, however Christopher Kearney in his simplistic country manner enlightened the audience's interest by turning this unaviodably informal concert into one big party. With his awkward informal left-handed guitar playing Kearney swung to his music like a sluggish metronome and with his professionally polished delivery made it easy for the audience to forget about the near empty room.

Kearney's back-up band Pemmican, proved to be beyond the scope of the usual collection of secondary musicians. Their timing was near perfect and their output was as tight as any well rehersed band's ought to be. Josh Onderisin performed several sparkling guitar fills neatly complimenting Dave Sawyer's smooth and quick bass playing. Charlie Mitchell underlined the entire operation behind his set of drums. Jointly they created a sound closely ressembling the casualness of the band and the musical quality

(see page 3)